

The Adams Sentinel.

A Family Journal—Devoted to Foreign and Domestic News, Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Education, Morality, Science and Art. Amusement, Advertising, &c. &c.

ROBERT G. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

"RESIST WITH CARE THE SPIRIT OF INNOVATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIOUS THE PRETEXTS."—Washington.

VOL. LIX.

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1859.

NO. 52.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

IN pursuance of sundry writs of Venditioni Exponas, issuing out of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, Pennsylvania, and to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House, in the Borough of Gettysburg, on *Saturday, the 12th day of November next, at 1 o'clock, P. M.*, the following described Real Estate, viz:

A TRACT OF LAND, situate in Mount Pleasant township, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lands of Solomon H. Tipton, Joseph Spangler, Cornelius Houghton and others, containing Nine Acres, more or less, improved with a one-story Log House, a well, a barn, a frame building, Log Shop, a Barn, a put frame and part log, an Orchard of fruit trees, spring of water, &c.—Seized and taken in execution as the property of Jacob Mueser.—Also,

A TRACT OF LAND, situate in Lattimore township, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lands of D. Gardner, P. H. Dwyer and others, containing Twelve Acres, more or less, improved with a two-story Weather boarded House, Frame Barn, an Orchard of fruit trees, and a well of water, &c.—Also,

A TRACT OF LAND, situated in Huntington township, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lands of John W. Wolford, Wm. H. Wolford, and others, containing 32 Acres, more or less. Seized and taken in execution as the property of Franklin Miller.—Also,

A TRACT OF LAND, situated in Mount Pleasant township, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lands of John May, Samuel Cashman, and others, containing Thirteen Acres, more or less, of which are situated a one-story Stone House, and frame Stable; a spring on the premises. Seized and taken in execution as the property of S. V. C. Criswell.—Also,

A TRACT OF LAND, situated in German township, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lands of Wm. Hull, Jr., E. B. Shorb, Mathew Wolf, and others, containing One Hundred and Twelve Acres, more or less, improved with a two-story Log House, double Log Barn, Wagon shed, and Corn-crib attached, Grain House, Smoke House, Spring House, with a spring of water, Orchard of fruit trees, &c.—Seized and taken in execution as the property of David and Elizabeth Wray.

Also, A TRACT OF LAND, situate in Lattimore township, Adams county, Pa., containing Thirteen Acres, more or less, adjoining lands of John H. Hord and others, improved with a two-story Log House, with a one-story Stone Building attached, a frame Barn, frame Shop attached, an Orchard of fruit trees, a well of water, an Orchard of fruit trees, &c.—Seized and taken in execution as the property of Thomas T. Gardner.—Also,

A TRACT OF MOUNTAIN LAND, situated in Hamilton township, Adams county, Pa., containing Four Acres, more or less, bounded on the south by lands of George Besore, Thomas Walker, and others, on the east by lands of David Snyder and others, on the north by lands of Thaddeus Stevens and others, and on the west by the Franklin county line, improved with two one-story Log Houses, and an Orchard of fruit trees, the balance being Timber land. Seized and taken in execution as the property of Samuel Hughes, deceased.—Also,

A TRACT OF LAND, situated in Franklin township, Adams county, Pa., containing Two Hundred and Twenty-two Acres, more or less, adjoining lands of George Besore, John Kohl, Charles McKenrick, and others, being improved land in part, on which are situated a two-story Log House; also, a two-story frame House, a Barn, a Saw-mill, a Shingle-mill, and Out-buildings—all in good order. Seized and taken in execution as the estate of Andrew McKenrick.

By virtue of a writ of Levii Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, and to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House, in the Borough of Gettysburg, on *Saturday the 12th day of November next, at 1 o'clock, A. M.*, the following Property, to wit:

A TRACT OF LAND, situated in Cumberland township, Adams county, Pa., containing One Hundred and Forty Acres, more or less, adjoining lands of Isaac Dendroff, Joseph Hayley, and others, improved with a two-story Log House, with a one and a half story Log Barn, a well of water, a Barn, a put frame and part stone, Wagon Shed, Corn Crib, Spring House, and other Out-buildings, a running fountain at the door, an Orchard of fruit trees, &c.—Seized and taken in execution as the estate of Peter Kreckler, deceased, with notice to Christian Keckler, his executor, and also with notice to Christian and David Keckler, devisees of said Peter Keckler, deceased, and also with notice to Timothy Lane, Treas. Tenant.

ISAAC LIGHTNER, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Gettysburg, Oct. 21, 1859.

Ten per cent. of the purchase money upon all sales by the Sheriff may be paid over immediately after the property is struck down, or upon failure to comply therewith the property will be again put up for sale.

Public Sale.

THE subscriber, Administrator of the Estate of George J. Hartzell, will expose to sale, at the late residence of said deceased, in Butler township, Adams county, one mile north of Middletown, on *Saturday the 12th of November next, at 10 o'clock, A. M.*, the following Property, to wit:

One Family Horse, 7 head of HORNED CATTLE, 4 HOGS, 1 two-horse Carriage and Harness, Oats, and Corn by the bushel; also, 4 BEDS & BEDDING, Bureaus, 2 Corner Cupboards, Chairs, Tables, Stands, 1 eight-day Clock, Iron Case, 3 Stoves and Pipe, large Kettle, Iron Kettles, Tubs, with a great variety of other Household and Kitchen Furniture.

Also—At the same time and place, THE FARM of said deceased, situate in Butler township, as above, containing 140 ACRES, more or less, with a sufficiency of Woodland, and a large BRICK HOUSE, and Barn, Wagon-shed, and other necessary Out-buildings. There is a spring of water near the house, and a large Orchard—Also, 11 Acres of Woodland, in Menallen township, adjoining Dr. Smith and John Crum. Any person wishing to view the premises, will call upon C. A. Hartzell, residing on the premises.

Terms made known on day of sale by LEIGHTON E. HARTZELL, Adm'r. Oct. 21, 1859.

Choice Poetry.

FAREWELL!

As through the tomb we roam,
Through life's meandering vale,
How oft with thrilling awe we say,
To those we love, "Farewell!"

Friendship may long our souls unite,
And hold us in magic spell;
But the sad day at length arrives,
When we must bid "Farewell!"

Avoid in soul this we live,
And thus we still would dwell;
But that points to distant times,
When we must bid "Farewell!"

We share each other's joys and woes,
Each other's sorrows we'll share;
But ah! the hour of death will come,
When we must bid "Farewell!"

There's a land beyond the skies,
Where no round spirit dwells;
There a night will see friendship's bond,
There none will bid "Farewell!"

In that best land we but meet,
There all our wanderings o'er,
We'll never bid a parting tear,
We'll say "Farewell" no more! J. H. M.

THY WILL, O GOD! BE DONE.

When tempests dash like summer show,
And every thought with care is pressed;
And sorrow, with dim tear-stained eyes,
Has laid her hand on thy breast;

When stern, relentless death shall grasp
Some dear one from thy fond embrace,
With black despair thy hands shall clasp,
And from thy heart each hope efface—

Take to thy lips the better word,
Draw to thy breast, it needs must come—
And like one blest Saviour, pray,
Thy will, O God! not mine, be done.

Where'er on earth thy lot be cast,
Whatever thy grief, what be thy weal,
Still remember a Father's hand,
For whom I love he chafeth not!

Submission pays the way to Heaven—
Each tear is but a stepping stone—
Then meekly bow thy head and say,
Thy will, O God! not mine, be done.

Miscellaneous.

True Courage.

A company of boys in a street, in Boston, one day after school were engaged in snow-balling. William had made a good hard snow ball. In throwing it he "put in too much powder," as the boys say—he threw it too hard—and it went farther than he intended, right through a parlor window. All the boys shouted,

"There, you'll catch it now, Bill. Run run!"

They then took to their heels.

"I shall not run!"

He then started directly for the house where the window was broken. He rang at the door, acknowledging what he had done and expressing his regret. He then gave his name, and the name of his father, and his father's place of business, and said the injury should be repaired.

Was not that noble? That was true courage. It was his duty to tell the truth, to seek away and run to conceal it. How noble and brave it is to see a boy confess a fault, and not blush to face the consequences. Such a confession, though it cost a great deal of courage, is usually the quickest and surest way of repairing any wrong, and it brings also peace of mind.

Unpleasant People.

There is a class of unpleasant people often met with in the world, whose unpleasantness is difficult to assign the cause for. They are not necessarily unkind persons; they are not ungenerous; and they do not appear to talk or act from any malice. But somehow or other they are mostly unfortunate in what they say. They ask the wrong thing, or they omit to ask the right. They bring forward the disagreeable reminiscence, the ludicrous anecdote about you which you would rather not hear repeated in a large company, the painful circumstance which you wish was well buried and out of sight. If you have any misfortune they rush to prove to you that your own folly was the cause. If you are betrayed, they knew it would be so, and remember that they have often told you so. They cannot imagine that the poor unfortunate man is not in a state just then to bear all this wisdom. In fact, to use a metaphor, it seems as if they had expatriated large feet, with which they go stamping about and treading on other people's toes in all directions.

Somewhere has said, "Courage is more than cash, and an up hand more than a host of friends." I believe in that doctrine. Show me a man or a woman with courage, energy, and ambition, and I will show you one who will succeed in life.

With courage and energy implanted firmly within us, disaster never can overwhelm, though it may for a time deter our progress. Energy levels the mountain and raises the plain; courage quails not before the greatest difficulties. If you have not succeeded as you had hoped, never be disheartened.

The true estimate of an individual is not determined by accidental or occasional achievements or failures, but by his every day conduct; and he who makes a firm resolution to conquer in life, will do it. I have strong faith that every one can be what he or she resolves to be.

Adversity brings to light many a hidden beauty. It is like a beautiful flower revealed for the first time on a showery day.

An Exciting Scene.

Years ago, when I was a youngster, I became an assistant of Dr. B., the superintendent of a public insane asylum. As in all insane asylums, some of the patients were docile and tractable, and had the freedom of a high walled garden; while others, being violent and dangerous in their madness, were confined to their rooms. Sometimes, one of the last named gentlemen would get loose, a fact which he usually announced by breaking things generally, upon which announcement the doctor would repair to the spot at which he was "clearing the ancient Henry," and advancing upon him with a steady wave, would march him off to his room. We had one lunatic by the name of Jones, large and strong as an ostrich. He had broken out of his room two or three times, but had always gone back docilely when any one of us made our appearance.

The asylum had a school in the centre, with a door at each end; and one of the doors requiring fixing, once upon a time, a carpenter was engaged upon it. When in the thrummed Mr. Jones, and quietly possessed himself of a long sharp chisel. When the carpenter looked around the madman gave a grin and poked of the chisel at him; whereupon the man of chips started out and locked the door—then, while the enemy was battering away at it, he rushed around and locked the door at the other end. Having thus caged Jones, he gave the alarm; and I, supposing it was an ordinary case, which I could control, unlocked the door and entered boldly, whereupon he made a rush at me. I ineffectually bolted. The doctor was sent for. He came, reconnoitering through the key-hole, and ascertaining that the enemy was at the other end of the room he opened the door, and saw at once that he could do nothing with the loose maniac. Here was apparently a dilemma. A crazy individual, as strong as a bull, perfectly uncontrollable, and armed with a weapon. To capture him by force was a difficult and dangerous undertaking, and to leave him would be a tedious affair. The doctor did not hesitate long.

"Alfred," said he, "go down into the surgery, fill the biggest syringe with kerosene, and bring it up."

I caught the idea, rushed down and brought back a quart syringe with kerosene diluted with four times as much water. The doctor, the carpenter and myself formed an army of invasion. We threw open the door and entered in the following battle array: I, being the shortest of the three, marched first, holding a chain in front of me by the back, so that the legs might keep off a rush if our progress flashed in the pan. Then came the carpenter, with the syringe resting on my shoulder, like a piece of flying artillery. Finally, in the rear, in the safest place, like all great generals, came Dr. B.

The lunatic sat at the other end of the hall on a chair, eyeing us keenly and savagely. Slowly, very slowly, we advanced towards him. The nearer we got the more worked that chisel looked, and the handle seemed to increase until it was very long—when we got within a few feet of him, he jumped up, and sprang toward me. "Whiz! splat! splash!" went the quart of kerosene into his countenance—down he went like a log—it would have knocked down a battleship; and while he was catching his breath we caught him.—*Recollections of a Physician.*

Woman's Devotion.—A Strange Scene. Ten years ago, two young men in Menton, Lake Geneva, got into an affray while under the influence of liquor. A stabled B with a knife. The wound was a dangerous one, and for several weeks the mangled third bound B to earth. A was arrested, tried, and sentenced to the penitentiary for ten years. B recovered in the course of time, and made every effort to secure A's pardon, but was unsuccessful. The young men had been warm friends up to the night of the affray. They were farmers and non neighbors, and both were married. This morning when A. arrived at the depot, he found awaiting him at the depot his wife—who, through all the dreary years of his ignominious absence, had been true as steel—and B, and his wife. A had not seen his wife since he received his sentence.—Their meeting was affecting in the extreme. Our informant, who knows the parties well, says he never saw so touching a scene, and he never expected to see his like again.—The two farmers met each other with great cordiality, and resolved that the demon drink should never again cause them misery.—*Cleveland O. Plaindealer.*

The "Vatican" at Rome, the palace of the Pope, is a pile of buildings covering a space 1,200 feet in length and 1,600 in breadth, on one of the seven hills of Rome. The site was once the garden of the Emperor Nero. Early in the sixth century the Bishop of Rome erected there an humble dwelling, and this has been added to from time to time by the Popes, until it is now one of the most spacious and magnificent palaces, stocked with paintings, statues, books, and antiquities of the rarest kind.

The annual income of the Marquis of Westminster, who owns about one-half of the "West-end" of London, besides vast landed estates in the Provinces, is £800,000, or \$8,500,000 in our money. The late Dwaiknamth Tagore, of Calcutta, died of a broken heart some twelve years ago, because in the commercial panic of 1857 his fortune dwindled down to only ten millions of dollars.

When the Irishman first tried penicillin, he said he liked their flavor, but the seeds lay hard on his stomach.

Deacon Bodkins.

Deacon Bodkins was a good man, but, like all the righteous, he had great trials. The deacon was not only a good man, but he had a nice taste as to the fitness of things, especially touching the good order and decorum of the church. Now it is well known that in these latter days, there have crept into our churches some very unseemly and scandalous practices, such as one-half the congregation sitting, while the others rise, in time of prayer; and many of those who sit and those who rise, staring about as though they were endeavoring to get beyond the journey of the fool's eyes. Deacon Bodkins had a lively sense of the evil of these things, and often spoke upon the subject in a most feeling manner.—"Deacon," said neighbor Jones, "speaking of those unseemly things in church, reminds me of a case which occurred when I was a boy." We all pricked up our ears, and were all attention, for Jones was good at an anecdote, and hardly ever told one that did not fit some here.

"Well, deacon," said he, "when I was a boy, we had a schoolmaster who had odd ways of catching idle boys. Says he, one day, 'Boys, I must have closer attention to books; the first one of you that sees another boy idle, I want you to inform me, and I will attend to the case.' Ah, thought I to myself, there is Joe Simmons, and I don't like it; I'll watch him, and if I see him look off his book I'll tell on him. It was not long before I saw Joe look off his book, and immediately I informed the master. Indeed, said he, 'how do you know he was idle?' 'I saw him,' was the reply. 'You did?' and were your eyes on your book when you saw him?' I was caught, but I didn't watch for the boys again."

We all agreed with Jones that this was a good anecdote, and had a meaning; but Deacon Bodkins never asked for any explanation.

"It Was My Brother's."

While passing rapidly up King street, we saw a little boy seated on the curbstone. He was apparently about five or six years old, and his well combed hair, clean hands and face, bright, though well patched apron, and whole appearance indicated that he was the child of a loving and careful mother. As we looked at him closely, we were struck with the heartbroken expression of his countenance, and the marks of recent tears on his cheek.—So yielding to an impulse which always leads to sympathize with the joys or sorrows of the little ones, we stopped, and patting a hand on his head, asked what was the matter? He replied by holding up in his open hand, in which we beheld the fragments of a broken tiny toy—a figure of a cow.

"O! is that all?" we never mind it. "Step into the nearest toy shop and buy another," and we dropped a sixpence into his hand. "That will buy one, will it not?"

"O! yes," he replied, bursting into a paroxysm of grief, "but that was little brother Tommy's, and he is dead."

The wealth of the world could not have supplied the vacancy that the breaking of that toy had left in his little heart. It was Tommy's, and he was dead.—*Lancaster Courier.*

Loveliness.

What constitutes true loveliness? Not the polished brow, the gaudy dress, nor the show and parade of fashionable life. A woman may have all the outward marks of beauty, and yet not possess a lovely character. It is the benevolent disposition, the kind acts, and the Christian deportment.—It is in the heart, where meekness, truth, affection, humility are found, where we look for loveliness, nor do we look in vain. The woman who can soothe the aching heart, smooth the wrinkled brow, alleviate the anguish of the mind, and pour the balm of consolation in the wounded breast, possesses, in an eminent degree, true loveliness of character. She is the real companion of man, and does the work of an angel. It is such a character that blesses with warmth and sunshine, and maketh earth to resemble the paradise of God.

PLACED HIM AT LAST.—A discussion arose in a hotel parlor as to the citizenship of a gentleman at the other end of the room. "He's an Englishman," said one, "I know by his head." "He's a Scotchman," said another, "I know by his complexion." "He's a German," said another, "I know by his beard." The ladies thought he looked like a Spaniard. Here the conversation rested, but soon one of them spoke: "I have it," said he, "he's an American: he's got his legs on the table."

A sick boy, dreadfully sick from chewing tobacco, lay on a store box. Another boy sympathized with, and cheered him by saying, "Grin and bear it, Bill—we've all got to come to it some time."

A BUTLER.—An eminent spirit merchant in Dublin, announces, in an Irish paper, that he has still a small quantity of the whiskey on hand which was drunk by George IV, when in Dublin.

Lord Bacon beautifully said:—"If a man be gracious to strangers, it shows that he is a citizen of the world, and that his heart is not island cut off from the other lands, but a continent that joins them."

There is not anything gained in economy by having very young and inexperienced servants at low wages. They break, waste and destroy more than any equivalent for higher wages, setting aside comfort and respectability.

A Clerical Attempt to "Force a Vote."

Some years ago, a celebrated Methodist minister and revivalist, well known for his eloquence and zeal in converting souls, was preaching in Louisville. The feeling had got pretty well up, and one night, after a very "powerful" sermon, he came down from the pulpit for the purpose of receiving the mourners, while the good old hymn of "Canaan, Oh, Canaan, I'm bound for the land of Canaan!" was struck up and chimed in by hundreds of voices. The hymn was concluded, but there were no penitents at the altar. In vain he exhorted—his words and appeals fell upon the ears of his listeners without exciting any emotion. At length he concluded to make a bold stroke and follow it up with a test, and resuming the pulpit, after a few words of exhortation he solemnly announced that he would put a question, upon which he expected all to vote in view of the estimation they placed upon their souls.

With finger raised most significantly, and in a most solemn manner, he announced: "All those in favor of Christ will please rise to their feet." Only some eight or ten responded to the announcement; and while the minister was watching intensely for others to signify their position by rising, a worthy member who was on his feet, interposed and suggested that "the reason might be that the true disciples were too modest to vote." At this juncture a loud voice was heard in the gallery. "I say, brother B., it's no use a talking or trying to force this vote—this congregation is for the devil by at least twenty-five hundred majority!"

Judge Dooly, of Georgia, was remarkable for his wit, as well as for other talents. At one place where he attended court, he was not pleased with his entertainment at the tavern. On the first day of his arrival, a hog—under the name of pig—had been cooked whole, and laid on the table. No person attacked it. It was brought the next day, and the next, and treated with the same respect, and it was on the table on the day on which the court adjourned. As the party finished dinner, Judge Dooly rose from the table, and in a solemn manner thus addressed the clerk:—"Mr. Clerk," said he, "dismiss that hog upon his recognition until the first day of the next court. He has attended so faithfully during the present term, that I don't think it will be necessary to take any security."

A GUON MARCH.—Rapids, in Portage county, Ohio, must be a rapid place. A correspondent of the Cincinnati Times, sends the following marriage and explanatory note:

MARRIED.—On the 13th inst., at Mantua, by Rev. Mr. Norton, Mr. Wm. G. Dudley to Miss Mary L. Eggleston, all of Rapids, Portage county, Ohio.

The above named Dudley had a wife before, who obtained a divorce for his kicking her out of doors. The parents of the lady to whom he had just been united knew this, forbade her marrying, tried to hold her, and ordered Dudley out of the house; whereupon Dudley pitched into the old man and gave him a severe pounding, while the lady—now the second Mrs. Dudley—ran out and got into the carriage, and waited until D had whipped her father as much as he wanted to. A good match.

Mr. Williams, an English missionary, gives an account of a grand marriage feast given by a chief of the Fiji Islands, at the marriage of his daughter, at which the good cheer had to be estimated by yards and hundred weights, rather than by dishes. There was a wall of fish five feet high and twenty yards in length, besides turkeys and pigs and vegetables in proportion. One dish at the same feast was ten feet long and four feet wide and three deep, spread over with green leaves, on which were placed roast pigs and turtles.

SERVED THE POOL RIGHT.—Five years since a farmer in Illinois, notwithstanding all his neighbors insisted that he was playing the fool, set out on his farm one thousand peach trees, and this season he was offered ten thousand dollars for the crop, which he afterwards sold in the lot for fourteen thousand dollars. Any man that will be fool enough to raise fruit ought to be served just so.

WIDTH OF THE MISSISSIPPI.—The Mississippi river above the mouth of the Missouri averages 3600 feet in width. From there to the mouth of the Ohio it averages 3200 feet; from the Ohio to the Arkansas about 3000 feet; from the Arkansas to the Red river about 2700 feet; and from the Red river to the Gulf of Mexico the average width is about 2100 feet. Yet with this constant narrowing of the river the volume of water to be discharged is constantly increasing. Hence, it is contended, come those bayous which start out of the river and lead away into the swamps, and down in various directions to the Gulf.

Where was John Rogers burnt to death?" said a teacher to one of the pupils in a commanding voice. He couldn't tell. "The next," Joshua knows, "Well, the little girl at the foot of the class. 'Well,' said the teacher, 'If Joshua knows he may tell.' 'In the fire!' said Joshua, looking very solemn and wise. This was the last question.

A French writer has said that to dream gloriously, you must act gloriously while you are awake; and to bring angels down to converse with you in your sleep, you must labor in the cause of virtue during the day.

Duelling.

When Judge Thatcher was many years ago member of Congress from Massachusetts, he was challenged to a duel by Mr. Blount, member from North Carolina, for words spoken in debate. The Judge, on reading the message from Blount, after adjusting his wig and revolutionary hat, said to the bearer: "Give my respectful compliments to Mr. Blount, and tell him he cannot have a definite answer to day—Let him be patient a short time till I can write to Portland and receive an answer. I always consult my wife on matters of importance, well knowing that she is a better judge of family affairs than myself. If she consents to take choice of becoming a widow, or having her husband banged for murder, I certainly will fight Mr. Blount. Tell him not to be in a hurry. It will not take more than three weeks to receive her election."

HON. DAVID C. BRODERICK'S CHIEF.—The last dying words of the murdered California Senator were these: "They have killed me because I was opposed to the extension of Slavery and a corrupt Administration." The country lost more in the murder of this man, by the minions of the black code, than by a dozen Harper's Ferry affrays; yet the doughface journals, while they apologize for the premeditated slaughter of a noble Senator of the United States, charge upon the whole North complicity in an intention to raise a negro insurrection!

The Philadelphia Press says it has proofs that the President, in spite of his contradiction of its former statement, did threaten the editor of that paper with a libel suit for what it says of him in connection with the Broderick duel. It says:—"We desire to state upon the best authority, that during his late visit to Lancaster the President was free and frequent in the declaration of his determination that, on his return to Washington, he would consult Judge Black about prosecuting the editor of the Press for a libel. If Mr. Buchanan desires more direct evidence of the fact that he did threaten a prosecution of the editor of the Press, because we demanded to know whether he felt his conscience clear of the blood of David C. Broderick, it will be forthcoming."

MR. BUCHANAN AT HOME.—When Mr. B. ran for President, he received in the city of Lancaster, between eleven and twelve hundred majority. But owing to his extraordinary course as President, in not only ignoring all his old friends, but the principles of his party, so long recognized and asserted in the Cincinnati Platform, this majority has been entirely swept away, and at the late election he was beaten in every one of the four wards, the aggregate majority being between three and four hundred. This, too, in the very face of Mr. B., who was at home, and who, a Lancaster paper informs us, attended a party meeting in the public square of the city the evening before the election!

THE IRREPRESSIBLE CONFLICT.—Not a single "Dough Face" will go up to the next Congress from all New England. That oaf of Freedom has been thoroughly "swept and garnished." Nor is the Free West much behind. Michigan has presented STUART his walking papers. Ohio has just given PUTT formal "notice to quit." Gen. SHELDS very soon be provided with an indefinite furlough. There is some hope of ejecting the Indiana interlopers.—Oregon has magnanimously consented to relieve Washington from the offensive presence of DELAZAR SMITH, while, in Pennsylvania, BAKER will be allowed to retire with the bachelor President? Not since the days of Herod has there been such a "slaughter of the innocents."

Hon. J. R. Giddings, of Ohio, delivered a lecture on Monday evening at Concert Hall, Philadelphia. It was a series of sketches of Congressional scenes, in which himself and his abolition compatriots figured largely. In the course of his remarks he said that during his Congressional career he had at times uttered language which, after reflection, he deeply regretted. He had said at one time that, when the South was ravaged with the horrors of insurrection, he would laugh at their calamity and mock when their fear came; but he felt free to say that such words were not the feelings of his heart.

What a beautiful sight it is to behold the aged Christian at the close of his career, retiring like the resplendent sun in the increased richness of his graces, and brightness of his example, that his rising again shall be amidst the glories of eternity!

What papers of my writing-desk are you burning there?" cried Willis, the other day to his servant-girl. "O, only the paper what's written over—I hant touched the clean!"

In Siam the penalty for mischief-making is to have the mouth sewed up. Suppose such a law was in force here, what a number of mute ladies we should have.

We are told that the best cure for the palpitation of the heart is to leave off hugging and kissing the girls. If this is the only remedy that can be produced, we for one say "let 'er palpitate."

That's what I call capital punishment," as the boy said when his mother shut him up in the closet among the preserves.

Tinners ought to make good speakers—they do so much "spouting."

Old Brown's Antecedents.

The most authentic statement which has yet appeared of Brown's antecedents, and his purpose in going to Kansas—at least, the one emanating from his most devoted friend who has the information at command—is that written for the Boston Atlas by James Redpath, of Kansas territory, one of Brown's coadjutors in the troubles and conflicts in that Territory. The following is an extract from Redpath's statement:

"For thirty years he secretly cherished the idea of being the leader of a servile insurrection; the American Moses, predestined by Omnipotence to lead the servile nation in our Southern States to freedom; if necessary, through the Red Sea of a civil war, or a fiercer war of races. It was no 'mad idea' concocted at a fair in Ohio, but a mighty purpose, born of religious convictions, which he nourished in his heart for half a lifetime."

DEMAND FOR BREADSTUFFS IN EUROPE.—The grain news from Europe is regarded very favorably as giving assurance that breadstuffs are again to be available for export in considerable quantities. This new market for breadstuffs is more important than appears upon the surface, as it puts life into a wide circle of business, where for several years it has been wanting. Speaking of it, the New York Express remarks:

The net work of roads which intersects the West were mainly built under the stimulus of grain at high prices, and have suffered by the restoration of crops abroad, and the short crops at home, two causes which have deprived them of revenue, indeed of most of their employment. Being once more in possession of a grain trade, their finances must recover, and with that the finances of the grain growing section, which in turn will be able to pay better on its old debts as well as to buy more freely in New York of merchandise generally.—To expect a return of the flush times of 1855 and 1856, when the heads of every barrel of flour from the Mississippi to Buffalo were turned towards Europe, would be idle, but it is a safe calculation to assume that a large foreign demand is certain.

BURGLEMEN—FOUR TIMES ROBBED BY BURGLEMEN.—A gentleman residing in Bedford avenue, Brooklyn, had the misfortune recently to be robbed by burglars. The matter was duly chronicled by the police and placed on record at headquarters in the City Hall, together with the statement that the value of property left behind in 1855 and 1856, when the heads of every barrel of flour from the Mississippi to Buffalo were turned towards Europe, would be idle, but it is a safe calculation to assume that a large foreign demand is certain.

MR. BUCHANAN AT HOME.—When Mr. B. ran for President, he received in the city of Lancaster, between eleven and twelve hundred majority. But owing to his extraordinary course as President, in not only ignoring all his old friends, but the principles of his party, so long recognized and asserted in the Cincinnati Platform, this majority has been entirely swept away, and at the late election he was beaten in every one of the four wards, the aggregate majority being between three and four hundred. This, too, in the very face of Mr. B., who was at home, and who, a Lancaster paper informs us, attended a party meeting in the public square of the city the evening before the election!

THE IRREPRESSIBLE CONFLICT.—Not a single "Dough Face" will go up to the next Congress from all New England. That oaf of Freedom has been thoroughly "swept and garnished." Nor is the Free West much behind. Michigan has presented STUART his walking papers. Ohio has just given PUTT formal "notice to quit." Gen. SHELDS very soon be provided with an indefinite furlough. There is some hope of ejecting the Indiana interlopers.—Oregon has magnanimously consented to relieve Washington from the offensive presence of DELAZAR SMITH, while, in Pennsylvania, BAKER will be allowed to retire with the bachelor President? Not since the days of Herod has there been such a "slaughter of the innocents."

Hon. J. R. Giddings, of Ohio, delivered a lecture on Monday evening at Concert Hall, Philadelphia. It was a series of sketches of Congressional scenes, in which himself and his abolition compatriots figured largely. In the course of his remarks he said that during his Congressional career he had at times uttered language which, after reflection, he deeply regretted. He had said at one time that, when the South was ravaged with the horrors of insurrection, he would laugh at their calamity and mock when their fear came; but he felt free to say that such words were not the feelings of his heart.

What a beautiful sight it is to behold the aged Christian at the close of his career, retiring like the resplendent sun in the increased richness of his graces, and brightness of his example, that his rising again shall be amidst the glories of eternity!

A Minister's Wife twice Elopes from her Husband.

CARRIES OFF A CHILD AND DESERTS IT—THE MINISTER BECOMES INSANE, SEARCHES FOR THE CHILD, AND RECOVERS IT.—About eight years ago a Baptist minister named Melvine, residing in the interior of Michigan, was deserted by his wife, who fled with another man to Pennsylvania. The husband obtained traces of the fugitives and succeeded in hunting them down, when the seducer fled, and the erring wife was again taken to the arms of a forgiving husband. After this time the family lived in Springfield, Susquehanna county, Pa., where Melvine occupied the situation of minister to a Baptist congregation.

About four years ago, Melvine became dissatisfied with the conduct of his wife, and eventually obtained a bill of divorce. She then immediately married another man, and started for the West, the couple having in their charge Melvine's little son, about six or seven years of age. After some time, the new husband of the former Mrs. Melvine deserted her, and she was left to her own resources. She gave away the child to a man in Macopin County, Ill., after which she left for parts unknown.

The wretched father of the boy was left in his desolate home with two young daughters. His troubles, either with or without the aid of other causes, brought on mental derangement, and he had to quit the Ministry. He claims that for the past eight or nine months he has been in a trance state, seeing visions, but denies any belief in spiritualism. He admits that the physicians decide him to be partially insane, but of course claims they are mistaken. While in this state he obtained intelligence of the whereabouts of his stolen child, and immediately set out after him. He found him in the family to whose care the mother had committed him.

This morning the unfortunate man, accompanied by his son, arrived by the "May Queen" from Detroit. He says he is on his way to Oswego, by railroad, thence to Birmingham, and by stage to Montrose, Penn., where he has friends. He is wretchedly dressed, and is entirely destitute of funds, but expected to go East on the 3.20 p. m. train.

The boy evidently does not want to accompany his father, and made two attempts to escape during the forenoon. It is probable that he will eventually get away from him.—*Cleveland Herald, 25th.*

Forty Ships and Nearly 400 Lives Lost.

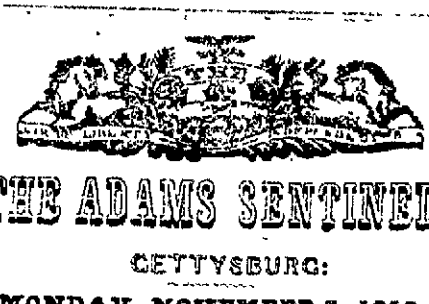
"During the past week no fewer than forty total wrecks have been posted on the books at Lloyd's. Among the more calamitous was the destruction by fire of the ship *Seahach Johan*. She was bound from Calcutta to the West Indies, and had on board three hundred coolie emigrants. For four days every effort was made to save the ship and the unhappy creatures on board, and ultimately three rafts crowded by three hundred souls, were sent adrift, and have never since been heard of. The master, officers, and crew, about sixty, were picked up in a very distressing condition, five days after, by the ship *Vasco da Gama*. The *Admella*, screw steamer, was completely wrecked near Cape Northumberland, on the coast of Western Australia, and eighty-seven lives were lost. Another heavy loss is the total wreck of the well-known American clipper ship *Sovereign* of the Seas, which took place on the pyramid shoal in the Straits of Malacca on the 6th of August. She was of 1,983 tons, and had made some of the most rapid passages on record from China. The English ship *Chinchorah*, Eastward, from London for Calcutta, was totally lost on the Gaspar Sands; and the ship *Thomas Brassey*, from Liverpool, was abandoned off the Cape of Good Hope, the crew of Calcutta, from Calcutta for the Clyde, was wrecked in the river Hooghly; the *Illeposton* steamer struck on a rock on leaving Naples, and went down, but the passengers and crew were saved; the *Victoria*, of Glasgow, foundered off Anholt, in the Cattegat, but all on board were preserved. There are, in addition, several missing vessels, respecting which the most painful forebodings are entertained.—*London Times.*

A Fight With Pirates.

On the 19th of June last the British ship *Ararat*, Capt. Corryen, sailed from Singapore for Bombay with a batch of fifty pirates, who had been condemned to transportation for piracy in the China Sea. Stopping at Penang, twenty convicts were taken on board, making the whole number of desperadoes not less than seventy-four. On the 27th of June the weather was stormy, so that the captain and mate remained on deck; but while they were trying to catch a nap they were suddenly awakened by a tremendous crash and shouting. It was apparent at a moment that the convicts had broken loose. They stabbed the sentry to the heart, and rushed aft to seize the officers. The guard was instantly aroused. The captain and mate in the meantime had procured their weapons from the cabin, and for a while kept the ruffians at bay. The latter fought with marlin spikes, blocks and holystones, and the officers with revolving pistols. It was pitch dark all the time, for as soon as a light was brought it was extinguished by the pirates. The ship was rolling fearfully, and abandoned by the sailors, chiefly Lascars, who had taken refuge in the rigging. The pirates crowded aft, a tumultuous and infuriated crew, hurling before them blocks, handspikes, wood, and anything they could lay their hands on, but the officers and guard gallantly breast the in a hand to hand conflict, and after an hour's hard fighting, the pirates were driven to the top-gallant forecastle, and there charged with the bayonet, and killed or forced over the bows. When lights were procured, and the loss on the side of the pirates was ascertained, out of sixty who had come on deck, twenty-eight were dead or missing. Some were wounded besides. A most desperate struggle for life has seldom taken place, and Captain Corryen may well be proud of a victory to which his own bravery so largely contributed. Not the least remarkable feature in this desperate scene was the behavior of the Captain's wife, who was on board, and who quietly loaded and reloaded her husband's pistols, and handed them up to him through the cuddy's hatch.

ATLANTA, Mich., Oct. 20.

The State Normal School building, with two libraries, the gymnasium, and the laboratory, was consumed by fire last night. The loss is estimated at \$25,000, and insured for \$10,000.



MONDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1859.

WOOD from some of our country friends, before the winter sets in.

On our first page will be found some Stanzas, by an esteemed friend, the original of which appeared in the "Sentinel" some twenty-five years ago, over the signature of M. They are here very considerably altered, however, and we re-publish them for their beauty and interest.

Our late neighbor, Mr. McCLELLAN, (District Attorney) has removed his Law Office to his residence one door west of the new Court-house, on West Middle street.

We showed, last week—in reply to the Compiler's attributing Col. KUHN's defeat to Mr. MUSSULMAN's large vote at Fairfield—that Col. KUHN was cut by Democrats in eight or ten other Districts, and that not less than 80 Democrats in the County struck him.

The Compiler of last Monday, although it had a week to think about it, says not a word on the subject. It clearly gives up the point made, but thinks best to keep silent. Well, it is better sometimes to be silent—as, for instance, when speaking won't help the matter—which is the Compiler's case. Col. KUHN was struck down in the house of his friends. So were CHARLES WILK and JACOB CHURCH last year. Why? There can be but one answer. That answer bears out what we have always believed respecting the professions of the Democratic party. They were and are merely for effect. Of this those who some day be convinced, who are not immediately interested.

WM. McPHAIL, Esq., President of the Second Branch of the Council of Baltimore, (and Acting Mayor, during the indisposition of Mayor Swann.) was accidentally shot last night week, during a difficulty which originated between two other individuals. He was much injured, but we are happy to learn, that he is now in a state of convalescence. He is a very worthy man, and we are pleased to learn that all serious consequences have disappeared. Mr. McPHAIL is the gentleman who was the organ of the citizens of Baltimore at the opening of our Railroad.

The last *Star* contains letters from Hon. T. E. COCHRAN and Col. McCLELLAN, expressing their regret at not being able to be present at the York Springs jubilee, on account of previous business arrangements. Their letters are forcible, and characteristic of the individuals.

During the celebration at York Springs, a young man named STAHL, was considerably injured by a stroke from a stone by another young man. It was feared, at first, that he was dangerously injured; but we are pleased to learn that he is recovering rapidly from the injury.

In our list of members elected to the Legislature, published last week, there was an error in the Jefferson, Clearfield, McKean and Elk districts, both Democrats were reported elected; it now turns out that J. G. GORDEN, Esq., Republican, is elected in the place of I. G. Boyer, Democrat, which increases our majority from 39 to 41 on joint ballot. This is another "dig" at Senator Bigler.

The Slave Trade appears to be in active exercise, notwithstanding all the laws, and naval squadrons, intended to prevent it. A despatch from New Orleans, of Monday last, says that two cargoes of slaves, numbering NINE HUNDRED, had been landed near Havana, from the West Coast of Africa, a few days ago.

The Right Reverend Andrew Beane, the oldest Bishop of the Moravian Church, and nearly 90 years of age, died at Easton, on Monday evening. He was much respected for his intelligence and good qualities.

THE HARPER'S FERRY RAID.—The general and unqualified reprobation of Brown's mad attempt, which found expression as promptly at the north as south, furnishes the best evidence that no sympathy exists with such infamous projects, except among a few fanatics and zealots who may be charitably regarded as monomaniacs on the subject of slavery. The papers found in Brown's possession prove conclusively that the projectors of the enterprise for subverting the government, and establishing their so-called "Provisional" authority, numbered only forty-five in all, who met in Canada, fearing there was no safe spot to hatch such enterprise in the United States. Their correspondence was conducted under forged signatures, and sometimes in cypher; and the fact is apparent throughout, that not one responsible or known name is in any manner or form identified with the hazardous undertaking. Of course no sane man would connect himself with it, and none who recognized his duty as a Christian could. What a shocking perversion of facts and sympathies it is for certain Administration organs to attempt to make political capital out of the deplorable event!

Maryland Election.

An election took place in Maryland on Wednesday last, for State Comptroller, members of Congress, and both branches of the Legislature. The Americans have re-elected Mr. Purnell State Comptroller; the members of Congress stand as they did in the last Congress, politically—three and three. Their names are Stewart, Kunkle and Hughes (Dem.), and Davis, Harris and Webster (Amer.) The Senate will stand, it is thought, 13 Democrats, and 9 Americans; last year, 7 Democrats and 15 Americans. The House of Delegates will stand, probably 44 Democrats and 30 Americans; last year 39 Democrats and 41 Americans—just reversed. The Democrats will, therefore, have a majority of 18 on joint ballot.

In the City of Baltimore, the American majority for State Comptroller is 12,682—being a gain in the three weeks since the last Council election of 11,857. This is clearly evidence that the "Reformers" did not poll their vote.

The election at Baltimore on Wednesday last, was a most exciting one; and there was a great deal of rioting and bloodshed. A number of persons were shot, several killed, and others dangerously wounded. A great many were dreadfully beaten, and pierced with awls when they went up to vote. Among the confused accounts, we rather are of the opinion, that the origin and conducting of the disturbance was in the clubs that have taken possession of the city, and prevent the proper exercise of the right of voting. It is high time, that a check should be put to their actions, if it is at all possible to now rescue the City from the "Roughs," "Rip-raps," "Plug Uglies," and others which rule the day. In some of the wards the "Reformers," as they are termed, ceased to attempt voting. A dreadful state of things.

We are sorry to see that Wm. P. PRESTON, Esq. of Baltimore, who was the Democratic candidate for Congress in the third Congressional district, was terribly injured on the election day. While talking with a gentleman he was approached from behind and dealt a severe blow on the back of the head with a slung shot, which was instantly followed by a heavy blow across the nose with brass knuckles, breaking the bridge of the nose. He was knocked insensible. After a short time, he was removed to Barnum's City Hotel, when Dr. Buckler was summoned to attend him. The wound from the slung shot in the back of the head is very severe, and the injury is serious. On Wednesday night he was somewhat easier, but his condition is considered dangerous by his friends.

The steamer *Europa* sailed from Boston for Liverpool on Wednesday, with \$300,000 in specie.

The steamers *Champion* and *Albatross* came in collision near New Haven, on Wednesday morning, and the former almost instantly sunk, having been cut through to her boilers, which exploded. Five persons lost their lives. The survivors were taken on board the *Albatross*. In addition to the passengers on board the *Champion*, she had a large amount of freight, including four horses and eight mules. The animals, of course, were all drowned. None of the baggage of the passengers was saved, and many of them escaped with but very little clothing.

INCREASE OF THE ARMY.—The recent seizure of the United States Army, at Harper's Ferry, by a band of seventeen white men and five negroes, and their holding, not only the public buildings, but the entire town, with its twenty-two hundred inhabitants, as prisoners for nearly two days, has drawn attention to the unprotected condition of all our forts, arsenals and magazines, from Maine to Texas. We have no soldiers to man the forts, almost any of which could easily be seized and held by a mob. Their protection involves the necessity of an increase of the army, which the President will undoubtedly ask at the hands of the next Congress.

The intelligence of the conclusion of a treaty of peace between France and Austria has produced in Europe, we learn, a very favorable financial effect. It was deemed a good omen for the future. If this and other treaties about to be concluded be followed by an European Congress, in which the powers, great and small, shall be represented, the reign of peace may not be again broken for a number of years. Such battles as those of Mexico and Solferino cannot be every-day affairs. The late short and sharp war cost a vast sum of money. It is thought in New York that money will be rendered at once much more easy abroad, and consequently at home. The drain of specie will be arrested.

The Eastern Synod of the German Reformed Church, has closed its session at Harrisburg. One of the items of business before the adjournment was the passage of the following preamble and resolutions:—WHEREAS, There is now before the people of our land a movement in opposition to that Christian observance of the Lord's Day, which has hitherto distinguished us as a nation; therefore, RESOLVED, That the Synod of the German Reformed Church hereby utter its solemn testimony against this movement, as calculated not only to undermine the foundations of our religious institutions, which rest greatly on the true and pious of the people, but also to war with the physical, mental, and moral good of our citizens. RESOLVED, That our ministers be requested, as well as all other ways as they may regard suitable, to enlist the interest of our people anew in favor of the day of rest with all its high and holy privileges.

The Harper's Ferry Affair.

The leader in this outbreak, Capt. Brown, has been convicted of the matters charged in the indictment against him—Murder, and Treason. His counsel immediately moved for an arrest of judgment. This matter has been laid over for the present. There will be some delay, no doubt, in the execution of his deserved punishment, but it will, most probably, be sooner or later.

Since the above was in type, we have advice from Charlestown, that the Court had over-ruled the motion for arrest of judgment, on the ground that wherever allegiance is due treason may be committed, and that the verdict was in accordance with the evidence. The Clerk of the Court, then, on Wednesday, asked the prisoner if he had any thing to say why sentence should not be pronounced against him; when Brown stood up, and, in a clear, distinct voice, said:—

"I have, may it please the court, a few words to say. In the first place, I deny everything but what I have all along admitted, of a design on my part to free the slaves—I intended certainly to have made a clean thing of that matter, as I did last winter, when I went into Missouri and there took slaves without the snapping of a gun on either side, moved them through the country and finally left them in Canada. I designed to have done the same thing on a larger scale. That was all I intended. I never did intend murder, or treason, or the destruction of property, or to incite slaves to rebellion or to make insurrection. 'I have another objection, and that is it is unjust that I should suffer such a penalty. Had I interfered in the manner which I admit, and which I admit has been fairly proved—for I admire the truthfulness and candor of the greater portion of the witnesses who testified in this case)—had I so interfered in behalf of the rich and powerful, the intelligent, the so-called great, or in behalf of any of their friends, either father or mother, brother or sister, wife or children, or any of that class, and suffered and sacrificed what I have in this interference, it would have been all right, and every man in this court would have deemed it an act worthy of reward rather than punishment. 'This court acknowledges too, as I suppose, the validity of the law of God. I see a book kissed here which I suppose to be the Bible, or at least the New Testament. That teaches me that all things 'whatsoever I would men should do to me I should do even so to them.' It teaches me, further, to remember them that are in bonds as bound with them.' I endeavored to act up to these instructions. I say I am yet too young to understand that God is my respecter of persons. I believe that to have interfered as I have done, and as I have always freely admitted I have done in behalf of His despised poor, was no wrong, but right."

"Now if it is deemed necessary that I should forfeit my life for the furtherance of the ends of justice, and mingle my blood further with the blood of my children, and with the blood of the millions in this slave country, whose rights are disregarded by wicked, cruel and unjust enactments, I submit. So let it be done! Let me say one word further. I feel entirely satisfied with the treatment I have received on my trial. Considering all the circumstances, it has been more generous than I expected; but I feel no consciousness of guilt. I have stated from the first what was my intention, and what was not. 'I never had any design against the life of any person, nor any disposition to commit treason, or excite the slaves to rebel, or make any general insurrection. I never encouraged any man to do so, but always discouraged any idea of that kind. Let me say, also, in regard to the statement made by some of those connected with me, I fear it has been stated by some of them that I have induced them to join me. But the contrary is true. I do not say this to injure them, but as regretting their weakness. There is not one of them but joined me of his own accord, and the greater part at their own expense. A number of them I never saw, and never had a word of conversation with till the day they came to me and that was for the purpose I have stated. Now I have done."

While Brown was speaking perfect quiet prevailed. When he had finished the court proceeded to pronounce sentence. After some preliminary remarks, in which the judge said that no reasonable doubt could exist as to the prisoner's guilt, the court sentenced him "to be hung in public on Friday, December 20."

Brown received the sentence with composure.

Coppoe, another of the party, was tried on Tuesday and Wednesday, and after a short interval the Jury brought in a verdict that he was guilty on all the counts in the indictment. He will, of course, meet the same fate with Brown.

From Washington.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 31.—At the last session of the Senate a resolution was passed requesting the President to cause the heads of the Departments to submit estimates for the expenses of the government to the next Congress, upon a basis not exceeding fifty millions, exclusively of the public debt and the interest thereon, provided the same can be done without injury to the public service. Estimates are now in course of preparation, in accordance with the spirit of this resolution, and with a view to strict economy, but it is not at all probable that the expenditures will be restricted to such a narrow limit.

JAIL DELIVERY.

On last Wednesday, a party of five prisoners escaped from the jail at New Castle, Del., by knocking down the keeper. Their names are as follows: Alexander Robinson, Joseph Hayes, John Hughes, Champion Stillwell and Robert McElhenny. Two of the persons named were under sentence of death, having been convicted of rape.

CHARLES W. GREIST, of Latimore township, received premiums at the York, Cumberland and Frederick Fairs, for his heavy Draft Horse, Brood Mare, Colt, Sow, White Cows, and Barley. He was in luck.

GAS LIGHT! GAS LIGHT!

In your paper of last week, I attempted to show that 24 times as much light could be had for the same money, if we should use gas, instead of tallow or other ordinary means of illumination. But as we should probably use more light, when we could procure it easily and cheaply, the consumption would not be proportionately greater, so that the expense of light would, in that event, not be much reduced. It must, therefore, be evident, that it would be greatly to the interest of the consumer to use gas light, if it can be furnished at the price already stated.

Will it, on the other hand, pay the manufacturer? Will it prove a safe and profitable investment? Let us inquire.

Being a few days ago, in conversation with the gentleman, who has erected the Manykum, West Philadelphia, and other gas works in several of the interior towns of our State, he informed me that three benches, each containing three retorts, the necessary buildings, gasometer, and 10,000 feet of main pipe, would cost within \$12,000. If 150 meters were required, they would, at \$8 each, cost \$1200. To this we must add about 6 to 800 dollars for supply pipe to convey the gas from the main pipes as far as to the pavements when introduced. The amount of stock required would therefore be:

Works and main pipes, 150 meters at \$8 each, \$1200

Supply pipe, 800

\$14,000

I was, further, informed by the officers of an efficient gas company in a neighboring town, that the cost of labor for two hands to keep our works in operation would be from \$70 to \$75 per month, or from \$840 to \$900 per annum. To supply 150 burners, consuming 12 cubic feet per night for 300 nights of the year, would require 540,000 cubic feet of gas, and as one ton of good bituminous coal will yield 9,000 cubic feet of gas, the coal would be requisite to produce this quantity. But in order to obtain gas of good quality, the coal must be as free as possible from sulphur. The Pittsburgh gas works, and those of Harrisburg county, and accordingly they procure their coal from the Allegheny region, where it costs \$3.50 per ton. But as they annually consume 1200 tons, and our first year's consumption would probably not amount to more than 60 tons, it might cost us a fraction more, say \$4 per ton, as far as Harrisburg. For the remaining distance, \$1.50 per ton would surely be sufficient, so that we might reckon the cost of our coal at \$5.50 per ton. The company would be at no expense for fuel, inasmuch as the coke, which is left after the gas is driven off, is always more than sufficient to keep up the works. The excess, amounting in large works to two thirds of the whole, might readily be sold at 8 cents per bushel, and would more than pay for the lime necessary to purify the gas. A bushel of lime is sufficient to purify from 10 to 15,000 feet, so that about 50 bushels of lime would be amply sufficient for half a million feet of gas. The account would then stand thus:

Interest on stock at 6 per cent., \$840

Labor at \$75 per month, 900

60 tons of coal at \$5 per ton, 300

\$2,040

CR. 540,000 feet of gas at 4 mills, \$2,160

Balance in favor of Company, \$90

Now this estimate, in which I have put down labor and materials at their highest prices, is made upon the supposition that there would be only 150 burners for 300 nights in the year, burning 3 hours per night. I leave out of the question the additional consumption that there would be, by 40 to 50 burners per night, if the Trustees of the College should determine to introduce the gas into the building, and were able to effect an equitable arrangement with the company in regard to the price of the quantity consumed. Leaving this out, therefore, 6 per cent. interest on the stock would, without doubt, be paid the first year by 150 burners. But the experience of all other towns proves, that persons who, at first, are unwilling to introduce the gas, upon seeing the superior light enjoyed by their neighbors, soon come to the wise conclusion that they will use it too. It is indeed safe to estimate the increase in the number of burners, for the second year, at 50 at least, so that during that year, instead of 150 there would be 200 burners, consuming in all 720,000 feet of gas. But the production of this increased amount would not require any additional outlay, except about \$110 for coal. The profits of the company would, in that event, be \$1,540, which would be 11 per cent. on the capital stock.

Thus: Income \$2,880; labor \$900, and coal \$440—\$1340; Balance \$1540.

It is, therefore, certain that with a prudent management, the stock of the company would prove a safe and profitable investment.

Can the stock be secured? This I will answer in my next.

Letter From Col. Fremont.

It is given out in New York (but contradicted) that Col. John C. Fremont has written a letter, stating that, in consideration of several existing circumstances, he is not and will not be a candidate for the Presidency in 1860. It is said that Col. Fremont's letter closes with the following in substance:—

"I do not desire to be a candidate again for the Presidency. I consented to hold that relation in 1856, against my better judgment and will; but I was assured that those who would rally around me possessed the power essential to my election, and I confess that the 'humble,' as it might have been called by Oliver Cromwell, possessed attractions which I could not well resist. But I would not again encounter all the vexation, mortification and annoyance I then encountered, if the reward were to be ten thousand presidencies."

The Kansas Constitution Official Vote.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 2.—A special despatch to the Republican gives the official vote at the recent election, as follows:—

For the Constitution, 10,419

Against the Constitution, 5,530

For the Homestead Law, 8,758

Against the Homestead Law, 4,772

New Orleans, Oct. 30.

There was a killing frost in various parts of Louisiana and Mississippi this morning.

Senator Hale and the Harper's Ferry Insurgents.

CHICAGO, Oct. 31st.—Senator Hale publishes a card strenuously denying all complicity with Captain Brown's Harper's Ferry movement, and pledging himself, if evidence shall be laid before the grand jury of either Maryland or Virginia, and they find a bill, that he will submit himself for trial.

Destructive Fire at Boston—Loss \$130,000.

Boston, Oct. 30.—The extensive sugar house on Gooch street, six stories high, occupied by Seth Adams, was burned this evening. The loss on the stock is \$80,000, and on the building and machinery \$50,000. There was nearly \$60,000 insurance on the stock, and on the building \$12,000, and the machinery 12,000. Very little of the stock was saved, not over 200 barrels of sugar being taken out.

Fires in New Orleans—Seventy-Four Families Homeless.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 31.—A portion of three squares in the Third Municipality, was destroyed by fire, by which seventy-four poor families are rendered homeless. The loss is estimated at \$100,000.

A large fire is now (P. M.) raging at the corner of Poydras and Levee streets.

The Overland California Mail.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 31.—The overland California mail of the 7th inst. reached here last night. Arizona papers say that Colonel Bonneville had given orders for an immediate campaign against the Apache Indians. Business at San Francisco had slightly improved, but prices were lower. The Republican learns from Santa Fe that two mails were overdue from Independence, and that fears were entertained that they had been attacked by the Indians.

Singular Catastrophe.

A farmer named Harris Durham was nearly killed near New Holland, Ohio, in a singular manner, last week. He was trying to catch an unbroke colt with a lasso, which was fastened to the horse he was riding. He threw the rope and caught the colt, and at the same time the rope caught in a circular twist around his neck, which dislodged him from the animal he was riding, when both became frightened and ran furiously around the stable yard, dragging Mr. Durham by the neck, and injuring him so severely that no hopes are entertained of his recovery.

A Preacher Kills a Doctor.

Rev. John W. Mosley, member of the Presbytery of Central Mississippi, shot and killed a Dr. Wilson, at Saco, Mo., on the 14th inst. Dr. Wilson was an old settler of that place, and had a wife and several children, one son grown and a daughter married. He had for some time been making unlawful advances to Mosley's sister, who is the mother of six children. He wrote her a letter of eight pages, proposing an elopement and marriage, and sent it by his daughter-in-law, who handed it to Mosley's mother. She showed it to her son, and it resulted in his killing Wilson. Mosley was immediately tried and acquitted by the civil authorities, with demonstrations of great applause among the people of the town and county.

A FATHER SHOT BY HIS SON.

A few days since a melancholy accident occurred to Mr. RICHARD GARDNER, of Fallsburg, Sullivan county, (New York). James (his son) arose very early, and wishing to change his rifle, which was loaded with powder and ball, went to the door, and aiming at a knot in the side of the smoke-house, fired. He supposed that none of the family had risen but himself. His surprise and grief may therefore be imagined when his father instantly came from behind the smoke-house and exclaimed, "James, what have I done that you should shoot me?" At first it was supposed that the old gentleman was not seriously injured, as he walked into the house without assistance. Upon examination, however, it was found that the ball had entered the body just above the heart, and passed completely through him, finding an exit through the shoulder-blade, and inflicting a dangerous wound. He was alive when last heard from, but it is feared that he cannot recover. Young Gardner is an only son, and manages his father's farm, his parents living with him. This shocking occurrence has rendered him nearly insane.

VERY REMARKABLE.

The Boston Herald publishes an account of the death of Henry Black, of Newport, (Pa.) who undertook to sever the head of a hen, and was attacked by a cock, which spurred him on the hand into an artery. About two weeks after the accident he was attacked with intense pain, a sickening sensation of the heart, and his sufferings became insupportable. At this date a remarkable occurrence took place. He drew his frame together, as though to gain strength for an act, and his voice broke forth like the crowing of a cock. This was repeated from time to time, and such was the similarity of voices that the outside listeners asserted their belief that it was a cock. After four days of indescribable suffering he died, and crowed no more. [Of course.]

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 29.

A special despatch to the Republican says, that the Salt Lake mail of the 27th inst., reached Atchison yesterday.

A party of seventeen emigrants from Buchanan county, Iowa, was attacked by Indians near Kinney's Cutoff. Mr. Kline, Mr. Mittemore, with his wife, and six children, were killed. Mr. Mittemore's two oldest sons, with the rest of the party, escaped, and are now at the Camp Floyd in a destitute condition.

There is no country which is doing more towards commercial enterprise than Russia.

The Government of that country is now one of the most enlightened in Europe. It is fully aware of the immense resources of Russia, and it is taking the necessary steps to develop them. Roads are constantly being built, connecting distant parts of the country, and others projected which will give life to regions now comparatively dead.

A barn belonging to Joseph Terry,

in Hartford, was burned on Friday night. The wind knocked over a lantern fed by burning frost, exploded the lamp, and set the barn on fire. Loss \$2,500 and no insurance.

Rev. L. A. GOTWALD has entered

upon the discharge of his duties as Pastor of the Lutheran Church at Shippensburg.

CHARLESTOWN, (Va.) Oct. 29.

Governor WILLARD, of Indiana, visited his brother-in-law, Cook, yesterday in jail, in company with Senator MASON. Mr. Mason proposed to the Governor to retire when the latter entered, suggesting that he would probably prefer that his interview should be private, and also for the reason that any thing Cook might say he should feel bound to testify to if called upon as a witness. Gov. Willard very promptly replied that he himself would be a witness in court to any facts Cook might communicate, and insisted that Mr. Mason should be present. Gov. Willard urged Cook to make a full confession of all he knew connected with the affair at Harper's Ferry, in order to exonerate those who were innocent, and to punish those who were implicated, as the only atonement he could now make. Cook signified his willingness to do so, and he will probably make a written confession. He told Cook that he had nothing to hope for but death. Gov. Willard states that his family had lost sight of Cook for several years, and supposed he was dead, until upon reading his name in the papers he determined to visit Charlestown to ascertain if he was his relative. Mrs. Willard, he states, is in great distress at the conduct of her brother.

A detachment of regular troops, consisting

of twenty-five men, under Capt. S. M. Barbour and other officers, arrived at the Harper's Ferry armory to-day, and will probably remain there for its protection until spring. Superintendent Barbour is organizing two companies of armors, employed at the works, who will be drilled by the officers of the regular troops, and who will be qualified to take the place of the regulars when they leave. The Secretary of War, Gov. Floyd, who has been at Harper's Ferry for a day or two, left yesterday. Charlestown and the surrounding region remains under strict military surveillance. Col. Davis, of Richmond, is exercising military superintendence here under orders from Gov. Wise. All stragglers and strangers are required to give a good account of themselves.

A Washington despatch says: "I

have it on the most reliable authority that the death penalty will not be immediately inflicted on Brown. He may be sentenced to die on the gallows within two or three days, because the ordinary delay of thirty days between sentence and execution does not apply in the case of one convicted of inflicting insurrection; but Governor Wise admires Brown's indomitable pluck, and for that, and because he wishes to show

